

## Stop, Look & Listen

Lil Rob

This is the MCI operator  
I have a collect call from..DREAMER  
Who is an inmate in a California State prison  
To accept charges press 5 now Your call is being connected  
Thank you for using MCI

Sup ese  
What's up ese... what you know me man?  
Si mon I'm your best homey and you don't even know me

This vato came up and said "hey what's up holmes"  
I said "you know me?" he said "si mon I'm your best homie  
You were born in September of 1975  
You're already 20 I'm the reason why you're still alive  
I watch everything you do I've seen everything you've done  
I kept you out of jail because i told you when to run  
You packed a gun at the age of 13"  
This vato knows everything about me but this guy I've never seen  
So I said "what you mean?" and he said "follow me"  
I'm going crazy that's exactly what it's gotta be  
He said "let's fly" so we took to the sky  
He said "stop, look and listen pay attention  
Now if you have a question then ask"  
Oh by the way where you takin me?  
He said "stop, look and listen and you will see"

Listen hear what I'm saying  
Listen hear what I'm saying  
Listen hear what I'm saying  
Listen....(la la la la listen to me)

Do you remember this night?  
Oh yeah homie quite clear 2-27-94 was the year  
Gunshots is all I hear as we hit up the place  
We gave those vatos a taste  
Show 'em not to fuck around but i got shot in the face  
And it was like damn what am i supposed to do  
Now i can't die cause that means they got the best of me fool  
He said "now anyone else would've shook  
Come with me let's take a closer look"  
He took me down to the carucha i was ridin' in  
Who would've thought that a bullet I'd be biting here  
You shoulda heard all the shit that i was sayin'  
I wasn't playin' as we were spraying I wanted to see some levas laying  
Dead in streets of my barrio  
They wanted to take my life and that ain't right  
So we had a gunfight  
Huero and Dreamer backing me up  
And we had the 12-Gauge Mausberg shells stacking them up  
And it was like crazy  
Shoulda been a western flick  
You've got two kinds of vatos who don't give a shit  
They came to my neighborhood and got what they got  
In other words I'm not the only one who got shot leva (fuckin leva)

Listen hear what I'm saying  
Listen hear what I'm saying

Listen hear what I'm saying  
Listen....(la la la la listen to me)

I can't believe that this is happening to me  
God do you want my life well then take me  
But if not i need some oxygen  
They threw me on a fuckin bed and now I'm off again  
In the life flight helicopter soaring through the sky  
Knowing I could die but still I won't cry  
Cause it's like why shed a tear man  
When everyday I'm wishing that I wasn't here man you catch my drift  
All you vatos need to take note  
I got a bullet in my throat and I'm trying not to choke  
Cause if I do I just might go into a panic  
And then it just might be the end  
Not for this Hispanic  
Fuck no I can't let 'em get the best of me  
Cause if I die there ain't no way I'm gonna rest in peace  
Knowin' that those vatos are standin tall  
Laughin as a Lil' Rob having to take a little fall  
But i ain't one to go out like a bitch  
And i ain't that little vato that vato to go snitch  
It's the barrio's on when I won't break  
So stop look and listen and you'll find that ain't no thing

Listen hear what I'm saying  
Listen hear what I'm saying  
Listen hear what I'm saying  
Listen....(la la la la listen to me)

I am saying the truth (the truth)  
I am saying the truth (I said it true man)  
I am saying the truth (la verdad)  
I am saying the truth (si mon)

Ahhhhhhh